

My Beloved Has Risen from Death's Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 471

Posted by AdminHR, 644 Views, Released on June 11, 2024

Chapter 471

Chapter **471**

She couldn't help but stop in her tracks. For some reason, she was reminded of that distant, regrettable childhood promise.

Back then, she had heard someone say that if a couple rode a Ferris wheel together, they'd never part in this lifetime. So, she and Ethan made a pact to ride the Ferris wheel together.

The appointment was to meet at the school gates at 8 PM on Saturday, no bailing. It was those words that led to a tragedy.

After regaining her memory, she often thought that if she hadn't suggested that promise, she wouldn't have lost her memory, wouldn't have forgotten her Ethan, and wouldn't have led to this series of events.

"Xannie"

A deep, magnetic male voice wafted through the night, making Xanthea freeze, doubting her own ears, as she slowly turned around.

Behind her stood Orion, in a dark coat lifted by the wind, revealing a white iris pinned on his shirt right over his chest.

He was holding a clear glass jar, inside which were hundreds of sparkling fireflies, gathered together like a small moon.

Orion?

"I'm here for our appointment."

His voice was clear, his demeanor gentle, with a softness in his eyes that immediately brought tears to Xanthea's eyes.

"On!" She ran towards him, throwing herself into his arms.

Orion hugged her tightly, his face gently rubbing against her soft curls, "Sorry, Xannie, I'm late, more than a decade late."

“No, it’s not like that.” Xanthea, buried in his chest, her voice choked with emotion

He didn’t blame her, and even after she regained her memory, he hurried here for their appointment, even drawing the iris she had marked **for** him, just like when they were kids.

Her Ori, how could he be so wonderful? So wonderful she didn’t know how to **love** him enough to make up for all those years of unendurable waiting.

“Orion, you’re not mad at me?”

“Silly girl, I’m too busy loving you to be mad.”

“You’re so amazing, I don’t know what to do.”

Drion chuckled lightly, his eyebrows lifting in a gentle curve, “Just stay by my side, always.”

“I will, I’ve missed you so much.”

“Me too.”

Orion tightened his embrace, inhaling the faint scent of her his handsome face dripping with deep affection and satisfaction.

He missed her so much, every day of their separation felt like an eternity, tossing and turning, sleepless, as if enduring a long century, nearly driven mad by longing.

He suddenly admired how he had survived these past decades; if every day was like these last seven, he might have died from longing. From now on, he wouldn’t allow her to be away from him for even a day.

“You’re lying. If you missed me that much, why didn’t you call or at least text me? Even if tradition forbids a call, a text would do.”

“Didn’t Samuel tell you?”

His tone held confusion, and Xanthea caught on, “Samuel? My phone was with him; don’t tell me you texted, and he didn’t say anything? That sneaky man, wait till I get back to deal with him!”

Orion looked down, a secret smile in his eyes, “It’s also possible, it got flagged as spam.”

“Why would that happen?”

“Suspected of being Indecent”

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She playfully pinched his abs, "You're so naughty! Don't defend Samuel, he really needs a lesson!"

"I'm just worried that if I step in, I might get on the wrong side of your parents."

"Ha, don't worry about it." Xanthen rested her chin on his firm chest, flashing him a radiant smile, "If he dares to bully me, my mom and dad will have your back!"

Orion looked at her beautiful, radiant face, unable to contain the deep longing he had felt for the past week. His eyelashes fluttered, and **he** leaned in about to steal a kiss,

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But suddenly, Xanthea turned her face away,

Nearby, a Ferris wheel that had been slowly turning in the night came to a stop, and an operator with a key

came over to

open the door

She pointed excitedly. "Orion, someone's opening it! You didn't arrange this in the middle of the night, did you?"

Yep.

Orion lifted her in his arms and headed for the glass cabin.

"Hey, put me down, people will see"

She shyly burrowed into his embrace, fearful of being seen.

"It's okay. The door's closed now"

The Ferris wheel started moving again, the glass cabin slowly ascending. Orion sat down with her in his lap, and just as she attempted to hop off, he firmly held her in place, securing her at his waist, immobilizing her.

“Onion, what are you doing?”

This mischievous position made her think of naughty things. And his slightly hoarse voice seemed to confirm her thoughts, “Can’t stand being apart from you, not even for a second.”

Xanthea couldn’t help but laugh, now convinced he really missed her, sticking to her like a little **kid**.

“Aren’t we together now?”

“Not enough. I wish I could open up and tuck you inside me, or maybe, you could tuck me inside you right now, so we’d always be connected”

Xanthea was like, “? That sounded a bit weird at first, but now it was just plain **odd**.”

“Orion, behave yourself, okay? Remember how you wore me out that night in costume? I haven’t even settled that score with you!”

“Will you wear it again for me?”

“In your dreams!”

Dream on then. In the future, he’d find ways to make her wear all sorts of...

Orion’s gaze darkened, what started as a beautiful thought was making him more and more agitated.

“Orion, these fireflies are so beautiful.” Xanthea picked up a glass jar next to her, her eyes sparkling with joy. “How did you find them this season?”

They’re bred.”

“People actually breed them?”

“Yeah.”

Orion opened the jar, and a swarm of fireflies rushed out, filling the entire cabin, twinkling like little stars that blinked **and** moved, enveloping them in a close, magical glow

Xanthea was enchanted, feeling as if she was in a radiant, dreamy **galaxy**, with a firefly landing on her fingertip. Through it, she could see the peaceful, breathtaking night view below, just like the Ferris wheel ride she had imagined with him when she was a kid.

Her Ori had made her dream **come** true after all these years. Tears of joy filled her eyes again.

“Orion.” She wrapped her arms around his **neck**, “You remembered all these things over the years, was it hard for **you**?”

“Yeah, especially at night.”

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“Not at all, it’s just that at night, I miss you the most, want you the most

“Be serious for a moment.”

Xanthea gently grazed his cheek, igniting his desire like throwing gasoline on a fire, nearly **pushing** him to the edge.

“Over these years, what’s something you’ve really wanted to do? Tell me, and I’ll make it happen for you!”

“Really?” Orion’s deep, desire–**filled** eyes suddenly flashed open, burning intensely as he looked at her, “What I really want is to whisk you away to a deserted island, where I can have you without restraint. No matter how much you scream, no one will hear; no matter how much you beg. I won’t stop. You’ll be forever with me”

He had thought about this more **than** a million times.

Seeing the slightly fierce look on his handsome face, and the twisted light shining in the depth of his eyes, Xanthea silently let **go** of his neck. “This Ferris wheel is so slow, why aren’t we down yet?”

She needed to run as soon as they got off, escape quickly! She couldn’t let this madman catch her

No wonder there was an island in the middle of the lake at Xanthea Haven Estate, surrounded by a sturdy fence. Thinking about it now, it was a cage tailor-made for her!

“Xannie, we’re at

at the to

7

top.”

“The legend of the Ferris wheel isn’t just about couples riding it together, it’s also about sharing a kiss at the highest point to stay together forever”

“Ah?” Xanthea was stunned, “After all these years, they’ve added a new twist?”

“It’s not new. It’s always been this

way.”

“That’s a lie. If it’s always been like this, did you plan to kiss me when we were kids too?”

“Mm–hmm.”

Caught off guard by his response, before she **could** react, she found herself enveloped in his arms, in a fervent, passionate kiss.

“Mmm...”

Atop the grand Ferris wheel, inside a glowing cabin, their entwined figures kissing were like something out of a painting, beautiful beyond words.

Eloise couldn’t resist capturing the moment with her phone.

“Such a perfect couple on the Ferris wheel, it’s just too romantic and pleasing to the eye”

“Mmm.”

After what felt like ages, as the Ferris wheel finally began its descent, Xanthea, running out of breath, weakly pushed him away.

“Orion, I just remembered something. Where’s Eloise?!”

Orion, still lost in his desire, continued to kiss her, his hoarse voice filled with feverish obsession, “You’re only thinking of her now?”

“Wait, did you two scheme this together? No wonder she was acting so strange today, insisting on taking me to the amusement park in the middle of the night to catch fireflies!”

“I met with Fred and his team this morning, and on the way.” He paused, nibbling at her neck as his Adam’s apple bobbed violently, he pleaded, his voice raspy, “Xannie, please don’t go back tonight, okay?”

“But I’ve already promised Ethan, and besides, we’re getting married the day after tomorrow. There’s something really important we need to do tomorrow.”

“I’ll take care of it.”

“No, we need to do it together”

“What is it?”

As desire clouded his gaze, Xanthea lifted her face solemnly towards him, “I want to visit your parents’ graves with you, we’re getting married.”

to tell them

Orion was taken aback, the fiery passion in his eyes momentarily receding, replaced by a deep, profound love so intense it felt like it could tear her apart.

“Baby, are you trying to kill me with your

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In the quiet suburb of Crestwood, nestled among the dense pines and cypresses of a serene cemetery, stood a meticulously maintained, solemn tombstone bearing the names – Husband: Harrison Lockwood, Wife: Juliette Lockwood, “Forever faithful, together

for eternity.”

Orion gently placed a bouquet of pink forget-me-nots in front of the grave.

Their slender stems and oval petals **swayed** in the wind, adorned with the dew of the early morning

He gazed at the photo on the tombstone, showing his parents together, smiling in bliss, as his lashes cast a shadow over his sorrowful

eyes.

Forget-me-nots were his mother's favorite flower and the only thing his father held when he passed away.

As a child, he couldn't understand why his father seemed to become a different person after his mother's death, smoking, heavy drinking, wandering aimlessly, never sober, never once looking at him again.

He thought his father didn't love him, until he met Xannie.

Only then did he realize his father's heart had left with his mother, living each day like a soulless shell, enduring unbearable pain, trying to survive **was** his way of showing love, but eventually, he couldn't bear it any longer.

Xanthea, seeing the sadness in his eyes, as if he was reminiscent of a distant and painful memory, couldn't help but hold his hand tightly, intertwining their fingers.

"Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood, I'm Xanthea, Orion's love. We're getting married tomorrow, and we hope for your blessing.

Even though you left Orion early, he grew up healthy and safe. Only from now on, he won't be alone. I'll be by his side forever, loving him, taking care of him, filling the void of love he's missed over the years, and turning him back into the cheerful little boy you remember, trust me!"

Her delicate hand was warm and strong, her energy seeping into him, strengthening him.

Orion looked at her radiant like a sun, her fist tightened as if she was making **a** vow, **his** lips curving into **a** smile.

He closed his **eyes** and kissed the back of her hand gently, his tall frame trembling slightly

"Mom and Dad," he murmured, "don't worry, an angel has come to love me in **your** stead now."

December 9th. Lakeside Manor

The soft morning light filtered through the ornate windows, illuminating the girl in a breathtaking strapless wedding dress.

Her long, curly hair was elegantly pinned up, with a few playful strands framing her radiant, enchanting face.

A lace veil adorned with tiny diamonds lightly covered her slender, graceful neck, complementing the jade bracelet on her wrist.

The intricate and exquisite patterns of the dress outlined her beautiful back and slender waist, while the hem was embroidered with dazzling beads.

The voluminous skirt spread out on the floor like a cascade of moonlight, dreamy and splendid, incredibly beautiful.

“My goodness, Ms. Nightshade, you look absolutely stunning! I can say without exaggeration that you are the most beautiful bride I’ve ever seen!” the stylist exclaimed, admiring her appearance.

Xanthea, lost in her reflection, had dreamed of this moment countless times, but nothing compared to the overwhelming joy of the actual day, especially knowing that soon, Orion would take her hand.

The thought was utterly romantic.

“Wow!”

“Ah, **Xan**, Xan, you look so beautiful!”

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Chapter **475**

an you be this stunning?!”

“Xan, are you like some kind of runaway princess? How can

Outside the door, a gaggle of bridesmaids and friends, buzzing with excitement, burst in. Their chatter and laughter filled the room, surrounding her like a flock of many birds.

“**You’re** so gorgeous. It’s almost criminal to let you get married!”

“Who wouldn’t say our bride looks like a goddess descended from heaven?”

“I always thought Xan would be the last one of us to get hitched, considering no one seemed worthy enough. And yet, here she is, tying the knot so young!”

“Absolutely, let’s grab a group pic before we head to the groom’s **place**. We might not get another chance with this crowd!”

Ethan and Samuel, dapper in their suits, walked in, their spirits high. Upon seeing Xanthea, encircled by her entourage, they were both momentarily spellbound, a mix of pride and bittersweet feelings washing over them.

Their world's most beautiful, adorable little fairy sister was getting married today.

"Mr. Ethan Nightshade, Mr. Samuel Nightshade, the groom's squad has arrived to fetch the bride!"

"The groom's already here?!"

"He must be dying to see our lovely bride!"

"Girls!" Eloise exclaimed, raising her hand excitedly. "The groom is super, ridiculously handsome. Are you sure you don't want to sneak a peek?"

'Let's go, let's go!'

As the bridesmaids and friends scampered off, lifting her dress hem, Xanthea made to follow but was held back by Ethan and Samuel.

*Sis, v

"Sis, where do you think you're heading?"

"Don't you know the bride is supposed to **play** it cool?"

Xanthea couldn't contain **her** excitement.

Orion must look absolutely dashing in his groom's attire today! She hadn't even caught a glimpse yet, and soon, he'd be swarmed by **all** her anthomaniac friends!

"I just go make sure they don't mob

the

groom!*

"Ha!" The butler couldn't help but chuckle, "Usually, it's the bride everyone worries about, but here we are, concerned about the groom

Given Orion's temperament, there was no worry about him causing a scene. However, Xanthea's friends were a different story entirely!

"Are you sure you want to head out like this?" Samuel asked a hint of brotherly concern in his voice, "Don't forget what you still have to do."

Reminded by Samuel, Xanthea suddenly remembered. Right! She had a surprise to prepare. She couldn't let herself be distracted by his

charm.

"Alright, stay put. Ethan and I will go and send him back."

"Aw, come on!"

But by the time she tried to stop them, the two **had** already left without a trace.

"Orion, you're here."

"You've brought gifts before, why sending more?"

At the foot of the Lakeside Manor stairs, Christopher and Susanna were taken aback by the sight of the bustling crowd and the lavish line—up of wedding cars, speechless at the grandeur

They had heard Orion mention that the wedding arrangements were all set and felt a bit unconvinced, but seeing it today.

It was like something out of a royal wedding from ancient times- the elaborate preparations, the procession stretching down the **street**, a celebration for all to see.

"Christopher, Susanna, I'm here for Xanbie."

"Haha!" Their laughter filled the air, delighted by his informal address. The wedding had n't **even** started yet, and he was already calling them this way.

"Ah, the groom is so hot!"

"Help, now I see why Xan agreed to

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Orion stepped out in a crisp, pristine white suit today, the fabric seemed to whisper of luxury and elegance. His cuffs were adorned with matching crystal cufflinks, and a vibrant red iris pinned to his chest made him stand out, giving him the aura of a celestial being

descending among mortals. His appearance alone was enough to send a wave of shrieks and gasps through the gathering of bridesmaids and ladies in attendance. –

“Come on in!” Christopher and Susanna called **out** warmly, beckoning Orion forward. He was just stepping up with a gift box in his hand. when two figures firmly blocked his path.

“Ethan, Samuel.”

“No matter how sweetly you call me, you’re not seeing Xan today.”

ke the

“Looks like

brother–in–laws are giving the **groom** a hard time.”

The crowd around them chuckled and jeered, while Ethan and Samuel spoke seriously, “We’re not joking. It’s a tradition passed down from our family. You can’t have it until you’re at the wedding venue. You’re not thinking of barging in forcefully, are you?”

“Of course not.”

His humble and gentle demeanor pleased Samuel, who whispered something so low that even those straining their ears nearby couldn’t catch it

Orion, taken aback, glanced deeply into the villa, curiosity and anticipation in his gaze, before handing over his gift to them,

“Please, give this to Xannie for me.”

“Will do.”

Samuel nodded, “in half an hour, the caravan will be ready to go. You guys head off first. Ethan, me, and Xan will follow in the last few **pink** sports cars.”

“Orion, are we just going back like this?”

“Boss, we haven’t even seen the bride yet!”

The Lockwood family’s friends, relatives, as well as shareholders and colleagues from the corporation were baffled, anxiously wondering what was going on. Orion, however, remained the picture of grace and politeness, “Let’s follow their customs.” “Ahhh, not only is he handsome, but he’s also so graceful and gentlemanly. What a catch!”

o the moon and back!”

“Xan is so lucky to marry a man who adores and cherishes her to

“Tsk, only in a Crestwood billionaire’s wedding would you see such a lavish procession of cars. It’s unprecedented luxury!”

“Let’s hope these thirty minutes fly by: I can’t wait to see their wedding venue. It’s going to be magnificent!”

Inside the room, Xanthea listened to the bustling noise outside, her heart itching with curiosity. Just as she was about to sneak a peek, her parents, Ethan and Samuel walked in.

“Huh? What are you doing here? Shouldn’t you be greeting Orion?”

“He’s already headed back.”

“What?” Xanthea’s eyes widened in disbelief, “Headed back? But wasn’t he supposed to come for me?!”

“Come for you? Princesses don’t need fetching, a knight’s escort is enough. Wouldn’t you like it if Ethan and I escort you instead?”

“Samuel, did you give him a hard time again?”

Xanthea’s frown deepened as she pinched the back of his hand, her nails digging in until he yelped, “Xan, you ungrateful kid, you haven’t even left yet and are already treating your own brother this way?”

Christopher laughed. “Samuel, stop teasing your sister. We should be careful not to miss the auspicious time.”

“Xan, Samuel’s just pulling your leg Orion is waiting in the hall. We’ll be leaving in **about** half an hour”

“Really?”

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“Really” Ethan set aside the gift box he was holding. “He also bro

ught something else, specifically asking to be given to you Must be at gift. Why don’t yo
u open it and see?”

A gift?

Xanthea couldn’t wait to pull off the ribbon **and** lift the lid off the box. Inside, she found a
set of iris jewelry made of the most delicate, shimmering, and translucent jade, wrappe
d in a subtle hint of lavender aura. She was utterly gobsmacked

Wasn’t this the same priceless, one-of-a-
kind amethyst she had uncovered for Orion last time, valued at a hundred million? He h
ad it meticulously crafted into iris-shaped jewelry to give to her

The Nightshade family was equally stunned.

“This jewelry set is just too gorgeous!”

“Xan, isn’t this the millennium amethyst that made the news before?”

“Not only did he turn such a precious stone into jewelry, but he also crafted it into Xan’s
favorite ins design. How thoughtful

“Seriously, looking around, this is the only piece that’s worthy of our little sister today.”

Xanthea was overwhelmed with surprise and moved beyond words. She gently touched
the exquisite amethyst jewelry and the inscription “To my beloved wife” etched below it,
her heart warming slightly

“Xan, come here. Let us put them on for you.”

Christopher and Susanna carefully picked up the necklace and earrings from the box to
adorn her with

“Today you’re getting married. From now on, your dad, me and your brothers can’t alwa
ys be by your side. You and Orion must cherish and love each other, live harmoniously,
and not throw little princess tantrums like before. Don’t worry us.”

A heavy atmosphere of marriage and separation filled the air. At the sight of her earnest
parents and her brothers kneeling to carefully put on her anklet, Xanthea’s heart was s
uddenly flooded with a profound sense of reluctance to part

Over the years, her parents and brothers had truly treated her like a treasure, showering
her with endless love and protection.

And now, she was about to get married.

“Xan, even though you’re getting married, you’ll always be my little princess. No matter what happens, I hope you’ll always be sincere and innocent. If anyone or anything ever upsets you or treats you unfairly, come to me. I’ll take care of it”

“Me too.” Samuel stood up and embraced her in a tight hug. “We’ll always have your back.”

“Okay” Xanthea held them close, tears welling in her eyes.

Samuel, struggling not to cry himself, felt his eyes redden from the effort.

“Xan, I wish you all the happiness in your marriage!

Actually, I’m quite fond of Orion. No matter how you look at it, there’s no one in Crestwood more outstanding than him. It’s just that I’m really reluctant to let you go. You’re the apple of my eye, and I can’t bear to hand you **over** to someone else.”

“Samuel.”

“But, he has given me some peace of mind.” Samuel gently patted her back, “There’s something I haven’t told you. Orion has included you in his will as the sole inheritor.”

“What?”

Xanthea lifted her face in shock, tears shimmering on her lashes.

“We all believe that a man who loves you so deeply will always treat you right. That’s why we’re at peace giving you to him.”

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Half an hour later, the grand bridal procession, flanked by the Nightshade family’s friends and other guests, all boarded their vehicles, with a couple of pink Velocity Motors supercars encircled protectively in the middle.

Surrounded by a crowd, Xanthea, cradling her bouquet, gracefully descended the steps. A few red umbrellas were hoisted high, shielding her stunning beauty from view. Only the trailing edge of her pristine white wedding gown was visible, held firmly by Ethan and

Samuel, who were like two gallant knights safeguarding their princess on her journey to matrimony.

“The bride is in the car!”

A shout went up, **and** hundreds of luxury cars roared to life.

At the same time, a wedding that shook the nation was pinned to the top of every major social media platform!

#Shocking! The most luxurious bridal car lineup in history, 520 supercars taking over the central streets of Crestwood, with a diamond-encrusted pink sports car in the middle stunning onlookers!#

#Reportedly, at today’s wedding. Orion, chairman of the Lockwood Group, and Xanthea, the precious daughter of the Nightshade family, officially announced at the Celestial Cinema Awards, are the envy of all!#

#Wealth rivalry, unlimited doting! Rumors are that the wedding will take place at Crestwood’s premier estate that has completed its ten years construction, spanning nearly 250 acres, officially named – Xanthea Haven Estate#

#Fan frenzy! News of the wedding caused Oranthea fan groups to gather for charity, creating such a buzz it crashed Twitter’s servers!#

#The most luxurious wedding of the century fresh out of the oven #

Outside the bronze fences of Xanthea Haven Estate, 520 luxury wedding cars were parked, with servants slowly opening the gilded gates wrapped in bright red satin ribbons, revealing a breathtakingly beautiful scene inside, like something out of a fairytale.

“Wow!”

Everyone who got **out** of their cars was struck speechless by the sight

“Have we stepped into paradise?”

Elegant champagne canopies, romantic balloon ribbons, delicate dew kissed flowers, and fine vine lace adomed the magnificent estate, making the pavilions, lakes, lush forests, vast meadows, and sky-gazing terraces seem like a mythical forest sanctuary, all gathered on a picturesque fairy isle.

The island was covered with soft green foliage, with a path cleared in the middle. People lined both sides, with vine-wrapped arches one after another, and the ground paved with black and gold marble tiles was strewn with bright, beautiful rose

petals. The pink Velocity Motors supercar leaped over them, stirring up a shower of petals.

Through the sunroof, a single crimson rose fell onto Xanthea's forehead.

She marveled at the beautiful shower of rose petals and the scenery outside, too beautiful for words.

In just nine days, how had Orion transformed this place into a floral paradise, a wedding hall of dreams?!

"The bride is here!"

"The bride is here."

"Oh my god, I only caught a glimpse of her silhouette, but she's super stunning!"

"Don't rush, everyone, head to the wedding venue and wait; the bride will make her appearance soon!"

"We're here."

Ethan and Samuel, navigating through the throngs, folded the red umbrellas and escorted Xanthea into the bridal suite.

A few servants hurriedly took the bouquet and arranged her gown.

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"Mrs. Lockwood, are you thirsty? Want some water?"

"I'm fine, thank you. Ethan, Samuel, how about you guys?"

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"No, thanks." Ethan replied, "I've got to head over to the wedding venue to check on Uncle's speech, make sure everything's set."

"111 pass too." Samuel snapped his fingers with a mysterious grin, "Gotta go make some magic happen for your plan!"

Changed as he was, even his gender seemed switched up for the occasion, wearing flower shoes and a dress, and his hair done in tiny curls to match anyone not paying attention might mistake him for a lovely little girl!

“It was Uncle, that big villain, and he even had Leonard take lots of pictures of me. He said if I ever talk out of turn in front of the media again, he’d share my pictures with the whole school. Help me!”

Xanthea couldn’t stop laughing. Orion was just too much! But this trick, why did it sound so familiar? Imitating her?

“Miss Pretty, he always bullies me. You have to help me get back at him!”

Sebastian had been too caught up in his tears upon entering, but now, opening his big eyes slightly wider, he finally saw....

My Beloved Has Risen from Death’s Embrace Novel

CHAPTER 480

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Chapter 480

“Wow! You **look** so beautiful, like Cinderella herself! Please don’t marry my uncle, okay? Let’s run away together!”

“Seb, looks like your uncle’s punishment wasn’t enough, huh?”

A crisp, cheerful voice echoed from the **door** as Leonard, Octavia, and Bowen walked in. The moment they **laid** eyes on Xanthea, holding Sebastian, they were utterly spellbound.

She was breathtakingly stunning, her wedding dress making her look like a fairy descended from the heavens, radiantly elegant. The shimmering amethyst jewelry only highlighted her porcelain-like skin, making her glow even more.

“Whoa”

Leonard couldn’t help but gasp, understanding for the first time why Orion had been willing to wait over a decade for a woman. Now, he felt a lifetime of waiting would be worth it.

Octavia exclaimed, “Xan, you’re the most beautiful bride I’ve ever seen.”

“Orion is a lucky man.”

“Thank you, Octavia, **Leonard**.”

“It was Leonard and Uncle Orion who bullied me!”

Seeing Leonard, Sebastian couldn’t wait to tattle.

Leonard smirked, “Just took a few photos of you, how’s that bullying? The real fun is yet to come. **Your** grandpa said tonight you’ll be sleeping on the bed in their house, praying for Orion and Xan to have **a kid** as adorable as you”

At those words, Sebastian’s cries grew **louder**. He was her little boyfriend, not her son!

“OMG!!

“Everyone, come quick, the bride looks insanely beautiful!”

“Man, did I just see an angel?”

A rowdy commotion suddenly erupted from outside. Xanthea turned to see Nelson, Martin, and Rachel. Why were they here?

“Surprise!”

“Xan, happy wedding!”

“Did you expect us to show

up?

“Not **really**, you guys aren’t busy?”

“Too busy to miss your big day here?” Rachel interjected, “Besides, we’re your oldest fans, witnessing your journey from **reality** show to wedding gown!”

“Exactly!” Nelson added, “But I’m not just here for the free drinks, brought a song to play at the wedding **too**”

Martin sighed, “Xan, I’m almost embarrassed to admit, I’m still crushing on you, and here I am at your wedding

The room erupted in laughter.

Then, the director and crew of Adventure Blitz: Two **Days**, One Night, along with Kevin Smith and the co-stars of Realm of Illusions, walked in.

“Shouldn’t be sad yet. Being her other **half** in the drama, I haven’t even started”

“Phoenix is getting **hitched**, and as her underlings, we’ve gotta be here to support!”

Xan, happy marriage. If I had known you’d look this stunning in a wedding dress, I’d have demanded a wedding scene reshoot!”

At the back, Benjamin approached slowly with a bouquet of lilies, “Though I’m not sure why Orion invited me, I still want to wish my good friend a joyful marriage and **a** lifetime of happiness!”

“Thank you!”

Seeing them, Xanthea was overwhelmingly touched.

She thought their **busy** schedules as celebrities would keep them from attending her wedding. Yet, Orion had managed to invite them all.

“I’m so grateful and moved that you all could make it to my wedding. I don’t even know what to say How about having some **candies**?” She grabbed the candies from the bed and started handing them out, filling the room with joy and laughter.

Outside, the open-air wedding was a sight to behold, with guests milling about amid fluttering ribbons **and** balloons, enveloped in a picturesque setting that felt almost magical.

The string quartet’s melodious tunes mingled with the fragrance in the air, while a gentle breeze stirred the vibrant irises blooming all around, their colors so vivid it was like a flock of beautiful butterflies